

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

GERMANIA THEATRE, 14th street and 54 avenue—Kaiser and Siles.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway, between Houston and Bleecker sts.—Rip Van Winkle. Matinee at 2.

NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway, between Prince and Houston sts.—The Black Crook. Matinee at 1 1/2.

WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and Thirtieth street.—The Laird. Matinee at 1 1/2—Ours.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Union square, near Broadway.—The Wicked World. Matinee at 1 1/2.

W. D. MUSEUM, Broadway, corner Thirtieth st.—Victims—Solon Shingle. Afternoon and evening.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th street and Irving place.—Italian Opera—Rigoletto. Matinee at 1 1/2—Household.

BROADWAY THEATRE, 725 and 730 Broadway.—The New Macbeth. Matinee at 1 1/2.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, Eighth av. and Twenty-third st.—A Flash of Lightning. Matinee at 1 1/2.

BOOTH'S THEATRE, Sixth av. and Twenty-third st.—Dorothy; or, The Fair of Targu. Matinee at 1 1/2.

PARK THEATRE, Brooklyn, opposite City Hall.—Pachom. Matinee at 2.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE, 585 Broadway.—Variety Entertainment. Matinee at 2 1/2.

MRS. F. P. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.—The O'Connell—The Golden Farmer. Matinee at 2.

THEATRE COMIQUE, No. 54 Broadway.—Variety Entertainment. Matinee at 2.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 201 Bowery.—Variety Entertainment. Matinee at 2.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st., corner Sixth av.—Nigger Minstrelsy. Matinee at 2.

COOPER INSTITUTE—Laughing Gas and Magical Entertainment.

STEINWAY HALL, Fourteenth street—Grand Symphony Concert.

ARMORY OF 22D REGIMENT, 14th st., near 6th av.—Grand Concert.

UNION LEAGUE THEATRE, Madison av. and 26th st.—Lecture on "Spirits and Social Mythology."

NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, No. 615 Broadway.—Science and Art.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Saturday, Nov. 22, 1873.

THE NEWS OF YESTERDAY.

To-Day's Contents of the Herald.

"A DISHONORABLE PEACE OR AN HONORABLE WAR? WHICH SHALL IT BE?"—LEADING ARTICLE—SIXTH PAGE.

PREPARING FOR THE FRY: A LONG SESSION OF PRESIDENT GRANT'S CABINET! MORE SPANISH IRON-CLADS FOR CUBA! THE CUBAN PRESS ON THE VIRGINIA! HER NATIONALITY! AMERICAN SENTIMENT ON THE WAR! ISSUE: A DISHONORABLE PEACE! EVERYWHERE DEPRECATED! BRITISH DIPLOMACY! CONCILIATION! FEELING AT THE AMERICAN AND SPANISH CAPITALS—THIRD AND SEVENTH PAGES.

SPANISH VERSION OF THE SLAUGHTER AT SANTIAGO! BURIAL TO THE PRESS AND TO THE AMERICAN VICE CONSUL! WHAT ALFARO OFFERED FOR RANSOM—THIRD PAGE.

"LET US HAVE" SATISFACTION FROM SPAIN! THE AMERICAN METROPOLIS UNITED FOR WAR! THE GERMAN UPRISING—FOURTH PAGE.

GOLD AS A RECOMPENSE FOR INNOCENT BLOOD! NATIONS COMPELLED TO RIGHT INDIVIDUAL WRONGS! SPAIN'S DUTY—FOURTH PAGE.

DON ALFONSO APPOINTED GENERALISSIMO OF THE BOURBON ARMIES! 400 REPUBLICANS "ANNIHILATED" IN ALMERIA—TENTH PAGE.

AN ENGLISH COLLIER HORROR! 25 MINERS KILLED AND MAIMED! THE BANK DISCOUNT RATE WILL PROBABLY BE LOW—EIGHTH PAGE.

WITH KAUFMANN IN KHIVA! DESERT LIFE AND ADVENTURES! ALONE ON THE BANKS OF THE OXUS—FIFTH PAGE.

A TUGBOAT SUNK IN THE LOWER BAY! THE CAPTAIN AND TWO MEN DROWNED! FOUR OTHERS RESCUED—EIGHTH PAGE.

IRVING'S STORY OF THE NATIA! MYSTERY! THE MEMORANDUM BOOK CERTAINLY THAT OF THE MURDERED MAN! THE "DOG" NO PROOFS—EIGHTH PAGE.

THE "ROYAL ROAD" TO JAIL! TWEED PREPARING FOR THE FINAL EXECUTION OF THE LAW! HIS TRANSFER OF REALTY! RESCUE NOT FEASIBLE—EIGHTH PAGE.

INGEISOLLER UNDER ARREST! THE JURY DRAWN! HIS MOVEMENTS YESTERDAY—EIGHTH PAGE.

WHAT THE POSTMASTER GENERAL RECOMMENDS TO CONGRESS—IMPORTANT GENERAL NEWS—TENTH PAGE.

SHERKEY'S HIDING PLACE NOT YET ASCERTAINED! THE TWO WOMEN ARRESTED FOR AIDING IN HIS ESCAPE! \$10,000 BAIL REQUIRED FOR MAGGIE JORDAN! GRAND JURY ACTION! SHERKEY ON THE MINNESOTA—EIGHTH PAGE.

FATAL LOVERS' QUARREL IN RHODE ISLAND! A MURDER AND A SUICIDE THE RESULTS! THE COUNTY VOTE! THE MAYOR AND THE WORKINGMEN—FIFTH PAGE.

KILLED IN A PRIZE FIGHT! THE "CALIFORNIA PET" KNOCKS HIS OPPONENT "OUT OF TIME" LITERALLY—FIFTH PAGE.

WALL STREET AND THE WAR! NO "WEAKENING" VISIBLE! BUSINESS AND PRICES—NINTH PAGE.

CHALLENGE FROM IRISH RIFLEMEN TO THE AMERICAN RIFLE FRATERNITY—GENERAL LEGAL NEWS—THE BOILER DISASTER INQUIRY—DROVING IN THE NORTHWEST—ELEVENTH PAGE.

THE CABINET MEETING at Washington yesterday was the longest held during President Grant's term of office. It lasted from noon till four P. M. The important point known to have been settled is the regularity of the registry and papers of the Virginias. This decides the point as to the nationality of the vessel, and proves her seizure to have been a direct outrage on the United States flag and a violation of United States territory.

"WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT?"—Was a question a hundred thousand times asked yesterday.

THE RUMOR, CIRCULATED yesterday afternoon, of the attempted assassination of the American Minister at Madrid, proved to be a canard, yet the authorities at Washington believe such an outrage probable, and have ordered two vessels to be ready to receive the Minister should he have to fly for his life. A nice nation, Spain, with which to make treaties and from which to accept guarantees.

BUTLER'S LATEST ADVICE.—"Take possession of the leading ports of Cuba" is the latest advice of General Butler, without fear or retainer.

A Dishonorable Peace or an Honorable War—Which Shall It Be?

The people of the United States are not advocates of war. They justly claim the credit of having practically established the fact that differences between civilized nations can be settled by appeals to peaceful tribunals more satisfactorily and more profitably to all concerned than by appeals to arms. The interests of our country demand peace, for the national growth and prosperity depend upon peaceful pursuits—upon immigration, the settlement and cultivation of our vast unoccupied territory, the development of our mineral and other resources, the construction of works of internal improvement, the revival of our shipping interests and all those advantages of which a nation is deprived in a time of war. We recognize the fact that war is always a calamity, even to those who engage in it with honor and whose quarrel is just. When needlessly provoked or dishonorably undertaken it is not only a calamity, but a crime. No good citizen, no true patriot, can wish his country to resort to war except as a last resort, when all other remedies have failed. Nevertheless, as peace has its triumphs as well as war, as peace has its calamities as well as war. Purchased at the price of national honor, it is as criminal as war in an unrighteous cause. A disgraceful peace defeats its own object; for a nation that sacrifices its honor to cowardice or expediency is always the object of insult and attack.

We fear that our government, through its tortuous diplomacy, is about to sacrifice the national honor for the sake of a deceptive peace, or to suffer us to drift slowly into war after our honor has become tarnished and the enthusiasm of the people has passed away. Such appears now to be the inevitable tendency of the wavering policy of the State Department, which, under the influence of its highly respectable but very timid Secretary, has brought us to this shameful dilemma. For it must be evident to every clear-minded man who reads our important special cable despatches from Madrid yesterday, and who will read the feeble, shaky inspirations from Washington which we publish to-day, that we are really in such a dilemma. Our opinions about the Virginias outrage have been freely expressed. We have urged, and we still urge, that the only effective remedy is to seize Cuba immediately and hold possession until some civilized government is established there. But when we received our special Madrid despatches yesterday, in which the demands of our government upon Spain were enumerated with forcible brevity and decision, we were free to confess that these demands evinced the proper spirit—a determination to maintain the national honor through peace, if possible—through war, if necessary. We were willing to accept this action of our government as one the people could approve, and we hoped that at last the popular spirit had galvanized the diplomatic department of Secretary Fish, or that our soldier-President had resolved to take this difficulty into his own hands for adjustment. But we fear that we have again been deceived.

Brave demands, five in number, were made, truly enough; but we fear that, like the threats of a bully, they came noisily from the tongue, not earnestly from the heart. They should have been accompanied by a further demand—that the terms of settlement must be accepted or declined within forty-eight hours. They were made without any such limitation, and since the insolent refusal of the Minister of War even to allow them to be discussed in his presence they have been deferred, or "suspended," as we are mildly informed from Washington, to give time for Spain to obtain the requisite information from Cuba. Information of what? That the Virginias, an American vessel flying the United States flag, was seized on the high seas? That is known already, and the intelligence has been welcomed with bell ringing at Havana and shouts of joy at Madrid. That American citizens and men of other nationalities who trusted their lives to the protection of our flag have been murdered without trial in violation of international law and treaty obligation by the bloody butchers of Santiago? That news has already been officially received, and the brutal slaughter has been celebrated by a great bull fight at Havana and by a savage demonstration on the American Legation by the delighted rabble at Madrid. Let us now address a word of warning to our government, which in all its acts, consistent with national honor, shall have our earnest support. Let us warn it that in this last Spanish villany the American people will not brook further parleying and delay. The game of blindfolding them by diplomatic falsehood and chicanery is now a dangerous one to play. They have had enough of it in the past, when outrage after outrage committed against the United States by this miserable and dastardly Cuban government has been suffered to die out and be forgotten. They demand that our government shall deal frankly with them in this matter; that it shall cast aside the tricks of diplomacy and boldly avenge the outrage on our flag, the insults to our representatives and the inhuman butchery of our citizens and of those whose lives were under our protection. The American people have information enough on this wretched subject, and can give it to the authorities at Madrid without delay. They know that the Virginias, an American vessel, was seized by a Spanish gunboat on the high seas in a time of peace, when she had a right to carry whatever cargo and whatever passengers she pleased, and carried into a Spanish-Cuban port, in violation of law and of treaty; that several of those who were found on board, American citizens and persons under the protection of our flag, were inhumanly butchered; that our Consul at Santiago de Cuba was insulted, bullied and prevented from communicating with his government; that, in accordance with the open boast of the savage little butcher, Burriel, the telegraph wires were cut so as to render it impossible for superior authority to intervene to prevent the murder of the victims; that the news of the capture and wholesale slaughter was received with wild rejoicings at Havana and Madrid; that for protesting against these outrages our Minister at Madrid was insulted by the Spanish Minister of War; that the demands of our government were not allowed

to be read by our representative; that the American Legation at the Spanish capital was mobbed and that our Minister was making preparations to leave when induced to suspend them by the British Ambassador. This is the information we have, and Spain is welcome to it. What does she want more? What delay does she require in order to make up her mind whether these atrocities demand apology and reparation? Away with such ridiculous trifling and humbug! If the American government of to-day had any of the pluck of our fathers, any of the grit and vigorous patriotism of Andrew Jackson, those outrages would have been atoned for long since by the surrender of the Virginias and those of her passengers and crew who are still alive, the punishment of the buccaneer, Costello, and the butcher, Burriel, indemnity for the murders and freedom for Cuba.

How much longer are we to wait, with our flag trailing in Spanish mud and our national honor splashed with the blood of the Santiago victims? Are we to be patient until Señor Soler, with his brilliant staff of flunkies, concludes his gorgeous pleasure trip to Cuba and reports to his government that "there is nothing in the Virginias affair"? Are we to wait ninety days, as in the case of the Lloyd Aspinwall, and then be satisfied with a money indemnity? Shall we wait until Spain has sent all her iron-clads into these waters, has purchased more guns in New York to be sent to Cuba, and has made all the preparations she can to resist our demands or slaughter our soldiers and sailors? Shall we wait until "the excitement dies out" so that "diplomacy may be successful" and a compromise may be fixed up, disgraceful in the present and without any real guarantee for the future? Shall we wait until Spain has indulged in her grandiloquent roar, twirled her terrible mustache sufficiently and is prepared to allow us to present our complaints? Or, shall we do the only act that can insure reparation for the past and security for the future—occupy Cuba with our troops, guard her harbors with our vessels and hold possession until a final and satisfactory settlement can be made?

This is the only course our government can pursue with safety and honor; and our soldiers should be in Cuba before their landing will cost a serious sacrifice of life. While the present political condition of Cuba is suffered to exist we can make no settlement with Spain that will be secure or permanent. Madrid cannot control and we cannot trust the turbulent and savage men who disgrace the name of humanity on the unhappy island. They are cowardly, treacherous and cruel, without sincerity or honor, and guided alone by passion. They would break a solemn agreement to-morrow as they have violated treaty obligations heretofore. The cases of the Lizzie Major, of the Lloyd Aspinwall, of the Mary Lowell; the murder of some American citizens at Havana and Santiago; the imprisonment and barbarous treatment of others; the confiscation of property; the almost incredible atrocities committed by the volunteers—all these things are not dreams, but realities. The capture of the Virginias and the wholesale butchery of her people are no fable—the horrible truth is before our eyes. What faith can we have in the outlaws who, defying their own authorities, have committed these crimes? We must treat them as felons and scourge them into humanity. If Spain is mad enough to fight for them we must teach her a lesson her beggarly pride has long needed. If her so-called Republic is worthy the name she will disown the lawless acts of the cutthroats of the Casino Español and will unite with us in giving free institutions, peace and civilization to Cuba. Should she force war upon us it will be a war in which we shall have the sympathy of the civilized world, for we shall fight for the freedom of the seas; to protect the lives of citizens of all countries from butchery without trial; to maintain the sacredness of international law and treaty obligations, and our triumph will strike down the last vestige of human slavery in the civilized world. Yet our government trembles and hesitates between such a war and a dishonorable peace.

NEW VERSION OF AN OLD PLAY.—Sheridan Knowles wrote the play of "Virginias." It will be no child's play, but rather a heroic tragedy, when the curtain rises on Uncle Sam's version of certain Spanish acts in the recent spectacle of the "Capture of the Virginias, or the Slaughter-House Butchery at Santiago de Cuba."

THE ICE BLOCKADE OF OUR CANALS.—Our State canals are locked up by the frost for the winter a fortnight earlier than last year, arresting the passage to the seaboard of millions of bushels of grain and thousands of tons of other Western products. These masses of freight must therefore be transferred to the railroads or held over in the boats till the reopening of our canal navigation in the spring. In either event heavy losses will fall upon the shippers, and, to make the matter worse, the railroads will no doubt, as usual, promptly adopt their winter schedule of increased freight charges, to the prejudice of producers and consumers. Nor is it a secondary evil resulting from this early winter embargo upon our canals that from forty to fifty thousand persons are to be thrown out of employment. There never was such an opportunity for volunteers for Cuba.

WILL THE PRESIDENT WAIT FOR CONGRESS?—It is reported that an extension of time has been or will be granted the Spanish government for an answer to the ultimatum of President Grant in regard to the Spanish outrages connected with the seizure of the Virginias, and that the time may extend to the meeting of Congress (first of December). When the British government, during our late civil war, demanded the delivery of Mason and Slidell, taken by one of our naval cruisers from a British ship on the high seas, seven days were allowed for an answer. With this example of reparation before him President Grant should be encouraged to act as promptly with Spain.

THE GERMAN MEETING.—Read the proceedings of the mass meeting of our German citizens last night on Spain and Cuba. The Germans have learned how to keep watch on the Rhine, and they speak as men having authority in such important questions as national rights, dignity and honor.

The United States Navy—Should We Continue To Be an Inland Power?

The Western man can now observe the fruits of his legislation as a patriot. The country is brought to the bitterest humiliation, and the administration is compelled to adopt a timorous and time-serving diplomacy in lieu of healthy broadsides from iron ships. Does any one suppose that a British Cabinet would have permitted an English vessel to be seized on the high seas, then to be conveyed into a seaport whose filthy terraces are inhabited by the canaille of the tropics, the Captain, crew and passengers told off according to the routine of Spanish etiquette and shot by scores, and carted away after the populace had, like vultures, preyed upon and mangled the mutilated dead? And if there were a British Ministry who would say, "We forgive you this time; please do not do it again," could one be found who would condone the offense after that British vessel had been sent to Havana as an empty bottom—a trophy to a gay capital and a jubilant population? Or, having been meek under all these eccentricities, would a body of British statesmen dare to say to the offending Power, "Take your time; consider the case. We wish an amicable settlement?" And would that same concave permit their diplomatic representative to be snubbed, his house to be the scene of an angry rabble, insulting the nation and the flag? This would pass even the method of a stolid Englishman; it would confound amiable, mild-mannered Gladstone and soft and good-natured Granville, and British honor would not resort to correspondence to explain away these slight indecencies of a friendly Power. Why, then, would Britain be heard? Why would she be respected? Because she has a navy, and in having a navy she has the respect of the world. We in the United States have no navy, and we have not the respect of the world. But what does that matter to the Western member of Congress. He can fill the halls of Congress with echoes of "The Great Northwestern Empire," "The Valley of the Mississippi" and "Trade to Europe via the Gulf of Mexico." The Western member thinks we must live within ourselves. What is commerce to him? What is an affront to the nation? Well, it seems the Western member of Congress does care sometimes. It seems that Senator Morton hurried to Washington to tell the administration it should not trifle with the people, and we find that the Western people are quite as angry about Spain as the Eastern people. In fact, the Western passion for war is stronger than the Eastern clamor; yet the Representatives of the West are to-day guilty for the crippled condition of our navy, for our seclusion on the sea. We are all familiar with the history of naval legislation. A bill is presented in Congress for a more efficient navy, allowing liberal appropriations for the end in view. The Western member of Congress says to himself, "Oh, this is an Eastern scheme. The Lightning, the Desolation, the Holocaust and the Phoenix, which this Eastern gentleman wishes to build at an expense of several millions of dollars, do not interest our people; they are only for those Eastern protective tariff chaps who wish to spree over the world while we are building Pacific railroads and propagating stock. The navy is not our institution; we have nothing to do with the sea-boards, and what do we care for shipbuilding? No. Wharves and piers at St. Louis, and the future capital of the nation at Denver, the future capital of the world—there's where the money should go." The navy goes into "ordinary"—very ordinary—and the result is that Mr. Fish has to write despatches to cover the nation's shame. These are plain words, but they speak the sober truth, and the evidence of its emphasis may be seen near the slaughter house wall of Santiago de Cuba.

Now we wish to ask our members of Congress whether they intend to permit the country to remain in this condition of naval decrepitude, even if war does not supervene. Shall "The Great Northwestern Empire" forever condemn us to the punishment we are enduring now? Would it not be the better part of wisdom to legislate upon the ground that without the East the West would be like a subterranean community, destitute of outlets? Would it not be better to say, We will no longer consider the interests of the West, but we will consider those of the nation? We hope that the martyrs of the Virginias, if they have died for no nobler cause, have at least laid down their lives to teach the American people that without a navy we are not a nation.

"ARREST SURRENDER."—The Mobile Register asks, under the heading of "Cuba Americanized"—"Will the government act, or are we to have a disgusting repetition of the disgraceful scenes which preceded invariably the abject surrender of our national rights wherever the United States had not to deal with weak foreign nations or unarmed Indian tribes?"

THE JAIL BREAKING OF SHERKEY, THE MURDERER, is still a mystery, so far as the movements of the escaped murderer are concerned after he jumped off the Bloecker street car passing the Tombs, when he issued from the badly guarded door. Warden Johnson has suspended some of his keepers, and one has been locked up. The two suspected women have also been put under lock and key; but the astute detectives are, as usual, at sea. Let us indulge in the desperate belief that the "confident expectations" of the secret police may be realized, and Sherkey soon again engaged. It would be refreshing for a change.

THE OUTRAGE ON THE AMERICAN LEGATION AT MADRID.—The riotous and threatening demonstration by the Madrid mob at the residence of the United States Minister in that city followed close upon the angry interview between General Sickles and the Spanish Minister for Foreign Affairs, and although the government prudently intervened to suppress the outbreak it was no doubt incited by the demands made on behalf of the United States in the Virginias affair. The suspicion arises that the demonstration must have been prompted from official quarters, or it may have been the overzealousness of the delighted rabble who were glorying over the butcheries at Santiago. The United States Minister, it is stated, was about to leave Madrid, but was induced to remain through the efforts of the British Ambassador,

Where Shall We Seek Redress?

If the Spanish Minister for Foreign Affairs had been a person somewhat more cultivated and less tainted with the vanity of his countrymen for playing the hidego; if he had been moderately informed of the conditions of international relationship in this century and had known rudimentally the laws which govern those relations, now that there are no Spanish armadas and that Charles V. and Don John of Austria have been dead several years, in such a case he would clearly have understood that the right or wrong of the seizure of the Virginias is not to be determined by the principles of Spanish municipal law, and he might have known that in the execution of our citizens by summary process his government had violated its treaty obligations with this country, and was liable to be called to account by us on that fact, if on no other. We have now supposed an intelligence on the part of a Spanish gentleman which would render it very unlikely that he could be a Minister in the present condition of his country; but, this degree of intelligence and culture granted, we may suppose, further, that it is probable he would have recognized that the reclamations of our representative were such as he had a right to make, and that he would have discussed the situation with him as comfortably as two gentlemen can discuss anything in the cold winter weather seated alongside a brass dish full of dead ashes and dying embers. He might thus have come to be convinced that the demands presented by the United States were just, and that the reparation called for was due us, and he might have reported in that sense to a Cabinet Council, and in consequence the Spanish government might have firmly determined to do us justice.

And if he had done all that, if the case we have supposed were a picture of the facts and not a figment of fancy, how much better off should we be than we are? How much nearer should we be to the material reparation we require? Could the government of Spain, though animated by the best possible intentions in our favor, have made its intentions felt in Cuba? Would a decree such as we might desire on all the points of our demand, telegraphed from Madrid to Havana, have been of any more value than was the decree for the restoration of the confiscated property of American citizens or the order that no penalties should be inflicted on the persons taken on the Virginias—a decree and an order which have been scorned and laughed at and trampled in the blood pools near "the slaughter house wall." Our supposition tends to put aside some delusions and to place us face to face with the central fact of the situation as we must meet it, which fact is that we must deal with this subject in Cuba, and not elsewhere. Though Madrid were animated only with the idea of complying with our demands it would be of no avail practically. Though the Spanish Ministry were as complaisant and just as it is arrogant, supercilious, ignorant and insulting we should still be as far from the realization of any adequate satisfaction as we are at the present hour. In this condition our only hope of redress is in such a line of action as will show to the authors of these outrages in Cuba that there is a force behind our demand which must be respected. We must demonstrate that we are no longer to be sent to Madrid in order that we may come home again with a harvest of empty promises.

The Tweed Sentence To-Day.

This morning, if the highly considerate Sheriff redeems his word, William M. Tweed, after settling his business affairs, will appear before Judge Davis for sentence. What that sentence will be interests a great many. The remaining friends of Tweed console themselves with the hope that the ideal municipal burglar will not have to wear the convict's garb for more than a year, and not have to part with more than two hundred and fifty dollars from the proceeds of his daring frauds. The question whether or not a separate sentence shall be passed for each offence in the indictment is to be argued to-day by the opposing counsel, and His Honor will then decide whether the trial has been a big cry of indignation and little wool of punishment or otherwise. We know that to the ordinary citizen a year's consorting with convicts, as a fellow convict, is as much to be dreaded as any increase of that term; but to a man deadened to loss of honor as Tweed every hour of a sentence is worth fighting. Macrobious, the Roman, wished "to cancel at three score a life of fame," because "life is ended when our honor ends;" but Tweed and those who admire him are not so nice. But the pity cry of such as these appeals to no feeling which justice can respect. Perhaps, when the sentence which the case imperatively demands has been passed, we may hear something concerning the document which was handed at the beginning of the trial by the prisoner's counsel to the presiding Judge. It has been hinted round that it contained reflections upon the propriety of Judge Davis trying the case, and if it comes within the scope of a contempt of Court we may hope to hear something concerning it. The unanimous approval by the honest public of the verdict reached in this case is encouraging to Judge and jury, and justice to the end is now demanded. The only things which can stay sentence are the failure of Tweed to appear when called for or the issue of a stay of proceedings covering an arrest of judgment by a Judge of the Supreme Court. Which is the more likely?

BRAINS IN THE NAVY.—We are sure to have brains in the navy so long as we have one good "Braine" commanding one of our war ships.

Irving and the Nathan Murder.

The written statement of John T. Irving, the self-confessed accomplice in the murder of Benjamin Nathan, which we publish elsewhere, will again revive recollection of this most atrocious homicide and the efforts made to discover its guilty perpetrators. With that degree of circumstantiality are the particulars of the story given as to justify almost a belief that, after all, there may be something in it, although the police officials and the District Attorney have seen fit, in the absence of corroborative proofs, to disregard it, as being only the subtle strategy of a bold, bad man to shield himself from punishment for lesser crimes. According to Irving's story two persons besides himself were the criminal conspirators—one Daniel Kelly and Caleb Gunnison. Kelly, he says, killed Nathan and per-

petrated the robbery while he and Gunnison were lying in wait in the cellar. He then tells how they escaped from the house, and how the booty—some six thousand dollars in bonds and two hundred and seventy-three dollars in money—was subsequently divided between them. A description is also given of entries in Mr. Nathan's memorandum book, which he claims to have now in his possession, and it is told where the "dog"—that sole clew left for the police to work upon—came from. Kelly and Gunnison, it is added, are both now in State Prison. And such, briefly told, is the last new chapter in this terrible tragedy. It would be strange if, after all, the final unearthing of this crime, that has so long baffled the sharpest detective skill, should come through this man Irving. There have been stranger things than this.

FIRST GUN FROM WEST VIRGINIA.—A resolution has been passed by both houses of the West Virginia Legislature urging the recognition of the independence of the island of Cuba. This is a step in advance of belligerent rights, but it marks the advance in public opinion under the pressure of recent events. Under such conditions peace may still be desirable, but it may be purchased too dearly by the administration if it shall fail to give us "indemnity for the past and security for the future."

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Judge Reuben Hitchcock, of Ohio, is registered at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Captain Moodle, of the steamship Cuba, is staying at the New York Hotel.

Congressman J. W. Nesmith, of Oregon, has arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

State Senator H. L. Swords, of Louisiana, is registered at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

General H. W. Wessells, United States Army, is quartered at the Grand Central Hotel.

A patent was granted to ex-President Andrew Johnson yesterday for a combination piano.

Congressman James G. Blaine, of Maine, is among the late arrivals at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Senator Benben E. Fenton arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday from his home in Jamestown.

General Albert J. Myer, Chief of the Signal Service, United States Army, is quartered at the Windsor Hotel.

General A. M. Miles, United States Army, yesterday arrived at the Metropolitan Hotel. He will probably soon be miles away in Cuba.

Yeong Ping Yu, a member of the Chinese Commission sent to this country to examine our educational system, arrived at the Sturtevant House yesterday.

Charles P. Kimball, who led the forlorn hope as democratic candidate for Governor of Maine at the last State election, yesterday arrived at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

A learned doctor in Iowa has given his opinion that tight-lacing is a public benefit, inasmuch as its tendency is to kill or all the foolish girls and leave the wise ones to grow into women.

Eleven ladies were elected as school superintendents in Illinois at the last county elections. But a Miss Duncan and a Mrs. Decker were unsuccessful for a similar office in Jackson county. The latter lady will probably go into the canvass next year as a "three decker" and sink all opposition.

The McKeesport (Pa.) Times thinks it not improbable that Judge McKennan, now presiding over the United States District Court at Pittsburg, will be appointed by President Grant as Chief Justice of the United States Court, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Chief Justice Chase.

Captain Speedy, a British officer who distinguished himself in the Abyssinian campaign, has entered the service of the Rajah of Larut, and to receive a salary of \$1,000 per month. Until lately Captain Speedy was the tutor of Prince Alamayn, son of the late King Theodoros of Abyssinia.

MARSHAL BAZAINE.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

PARIS, NOV. 21, 1873.

M. M. Gambetta and Jules Favre appeared as witnesses to-day in the Bazaينة trial.

There was a crowded audience, and the testimony was listened to with the deepest attention.

M. Favre gave an account of his interviews with Bismarck, and declared that the latter told him that he had reason to believe that Marshal Bazaine would not recognize the government of September.

The statement caused a profound sensation in the court room.

OBITUARY.

James Linnen.

James Linnen, the popular American poet, died at the residence of his friend, William Gibson, in this city, on Thursday, the 20th inst. His remains will be interred from Beekman place, East Fifth street, to-day. Mr. Linnen was about 65 years of age. He was born in Scotland, and was a man of great natural genius and fine poetic talent. His demise will be greatly regretted by a wide circle of friends, both here and in California, where he resided previous to his return to the Empire State.

Charles Livingstone.

Charles Livingstone, brother of Dr. Livingstone, the African explorer, died at the hour of five o'clock this morning (22d instant) as announced by cable telegram from London. He was devotedly attached to his brother and deeply and fondly interested in the search expeditions for his recovery.

THE LAST GAMES OF THE BILLIARD TOURNAMENT.

CHICAGO, NOV. 21, 1873.

The concluding games of the billiard tournament, being the tie between Garner and Ubbay for the first prize, and that between Joseph Dion and Daly for the fourth prize, were played to-night. The attendance of spectators was the largest of any time during the tournament and was attracted by the game between the champion of America and the great French expert. The game between Dion and Daly was played first and resulted in an easy victory for Daly, in the 43d inning the score being 48 to 46, and Dion, 236. The winner's average was 9.24-42. The largest runs were—Daly, 40, 41, 61; Dion, 66 and 32.

The game between Ubbay and Garner began at a quarter past ten o'clock. Ubbay had the call on betting at slight odds. Both contestants appeared a little anxious and played with some nervousness until the start, when each made a run of 100 or more and neither making any notable runs in the first hundred points. Ubbay turned the first string 60 points ahead with a run of 53.

THE LATEST ACCIDENT ON THE THIRD AVENUE RAILROAD.

The friends of Charles A. Gerdin, who has just died in consequence of injuries which he sustained on the Third Avenue Railroad, are anxious that passengers who witnessed the occurrence of the accident will give all the information they can concerning it to the Coroner, by calling at No. 213 East Fifty-first street at ten o'clock in the forenoon, so that a full investigation may be made relative to the sad affair.

STEAM BOILER EXPERIMENTS.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 21, 1873.

Experiments by the Government Commissioners to-day were made on a double riveted iron boiler, which was subjected to a pressure of 360 pounds, but in consequence of the packing not standing the steam experiment was abandoned. The tests will be resumed to-morrow, and will probably be concluded on Tuesday next.

SYMPATHY WITH THE IRISH POLITICAL PRISONERS.

CHICAGO, NOV. 21, 1873.

A mass meeting of Irish citizens was held to-night, for the purpose of expressing sympathy with Ireland's imprisoned patriots. A number of addresses were delivered and resolutions, in accordance with the object of the meeting, were adopted. A telegram will be sent to the mass meeting to be held in Dublin on Sunday next.